

SCRIBBLINGS

ⓑ





## Passageways To the Prehistoric (exerpts from Hesse's Demian)

We who wore the sign might justly be considered *odd* by the world, even *crazy*, and *dangerous*. We were aware, or in the process of becoming aware and our striving was directed toward a more and more complete state of awareness while the striving of the others was a quest aimed at binding their opinions, ideals, duties, their lives and fortunes more and more closely to those of the herd.

We who were marked believed that we represented the will of Nature to something new, to the individualism of the future. The others sought to perpetuate the status-quo. All of the faiths and teachings seemed to us already dead and useless. The only duty and destiny we acknowledged was that each one of us should become so completely himself, so utterly faithful to the active seed Nature planted within him, that in living out its growth he could be surprised by nothing unknown to come.

When the upheavals of the earth's surface flung the creatures of the sea into the land and the land creatures into the sea, the specimens of the various orders that were ready to follow their destiny were the ones that accomplished the new and unprecedented; by making new biological adjustments they were able to save their species from destruction. We do not know whether these were the same specimens that had previously distinguished themselves as upholders of the status-quo, or rather as eccentrics, revolutionaries; but we do know that they were ready, and therefore could lead their species into new phases of evolution. That is why we want to be ready.

You consider yourself **odd** at times, you accuse yourself of taking a road different from most people. You have to **unlearn** that. Gaze into the fire, into the clouds, and as soon as the inner voices begin to speak, surrender to them, don't ask first whether it is permitted. Our god's name is Abraxas, and it is both God and Satan, and it contains both the luminous as well as the dark worlds. Abraxas does not take exception to any of your thoughts, any of your dreams. **Never forget that.** But it will leave you once you've become blameless and normal. Then it will leave you and look for another vessel in which to brew its **THOUGHTS.**

**Each creature carries the vestiges of its birth - the slime and eggshells of its primeval past - with it to the end of its days. We are experiments by Nature. We listen to the inner voices of Nature to evolve and grow into new phases of Becoming.**



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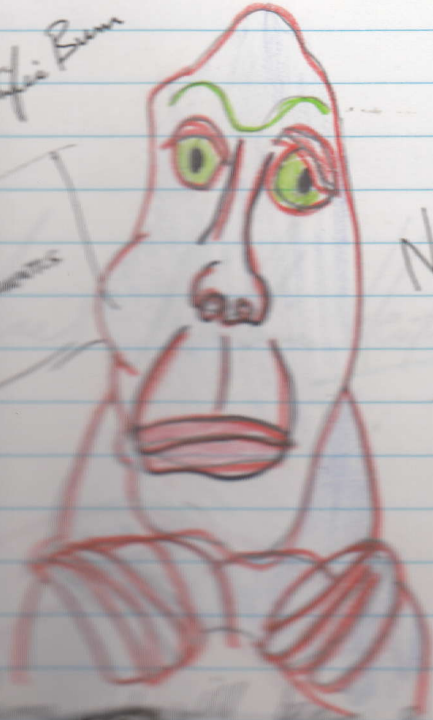


SPRINGS  
6

ON BEING A SCIENTIFIC BUM



No Money,  
No pure science,  
No pure science,  
No technological evolution.  
WE ARE AT A STANDSTILL...

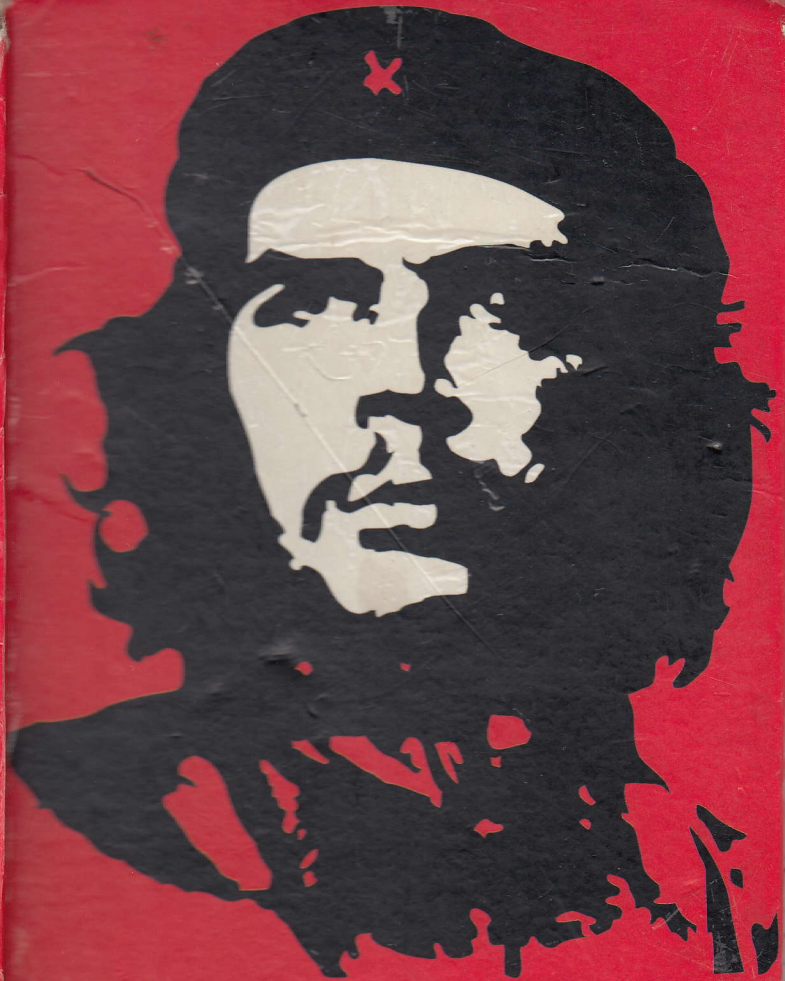


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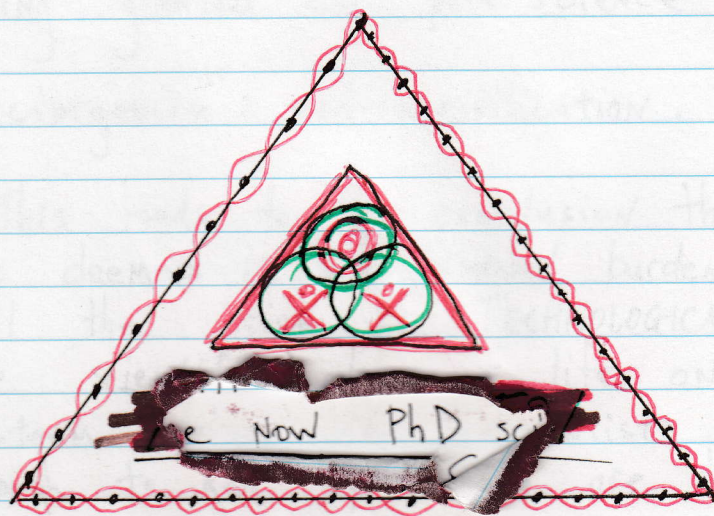
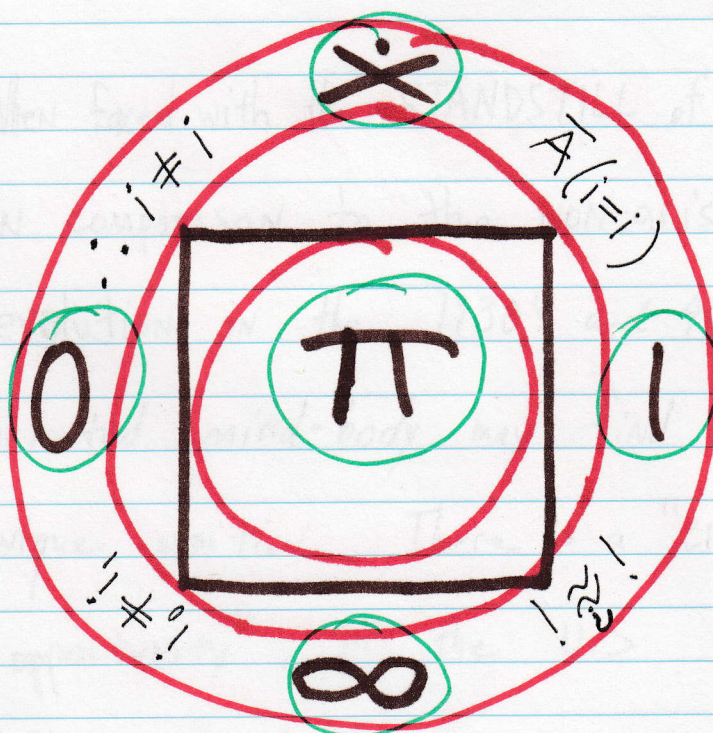
ON BEING A SCIENTIFIC BUM

Give up  
ghost...  
give up  
the  
HOST



Michael William Hentrich

X





# Mental Freedom

## ON BEING A SCIENTIFIC BUM

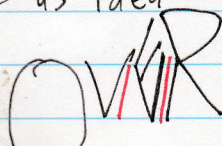
$$1 = 001 = \begin{array}{|c|c|c|} \hline \text{---} & \text{---} & \text{---} \\ \hline \end{array}$$

DIVISION ONE : STAND STILL  
~~OX~~ ~~XO~~

When faced with the STANDSTILL of science 1995  
IN comparison to the NON-aristotelian  
revolution in the 1930's and 40's, a scientific  
oriented mind-body may find itself in a  
unique position. There is a "CRISIS", an  
"opportunity", in the U.S. No money is  
being granted for pure science from the  
"sociorganism": modern civilization.

This leads to the conclusion that society  
has deemed it an unadded burden... trying to  
fuel the fire of TECHNOLOGICAL EVOLUTION,  
the scientific class of life once held in  
esteem are now PhD scientists earning just  
enough to get by. Some are truly bums.

The principle of standing still ECHOES evolving  
beyond the "time concept." Time is just a  
word... a concept. Time as idea.

KNOWLEDGE  MONEY



2013 March: I reread this volume of diary material  
and think it can be safely set on fire and  
bury the ashes. Really it's all just  
heartache from splitting up with Sherry.

Nothing too monumental here.

What a waste of 500 pages!

2015 June: A total waste of paper.

Only 10 pages digitized. Burn it first!



"If we do not exist forever, then we do not exist at all: reasoning := individual significance  $\rightarrow 0$   
as time  $\rightarrow \infty$ "

"Therefore, since forever is INCOMPREHENSIBLE, then I conclude that "the I" that has been constructed by breath does not exist. The Self is not the I. The Self is Will to Live."

"My will to live is not my own.  
My limbs, my organism-as-a-whole is not my own. The universe is a cold, demonic illusion."

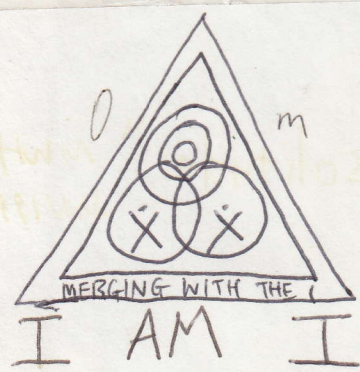
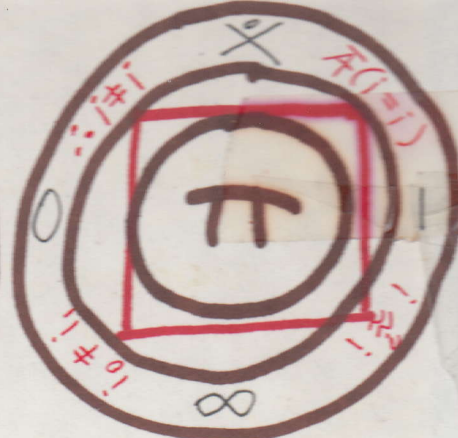
- MWH

OCTOBER 1995

"My UNIQUENESS GRANTS me solitude." MWH  
JAN 1996

Most INTELLIGENT MACHINES surrender to self destruction when faced with insurmountable obstacles.





$\pi \times \alpha$   
 $[0 \mid \times \pi \infty]$   
 $i \approx i$   
 $\bar{A}(i=i)$

SLOW DOWN  
 BEHOLD THE MADNESS



$i_0 \neq i_1$   
 $i(\dot{x}_0) = i_0$   
 $i(\dot{x}_1) = i_1$   
 $\therefore i \neq i$   
 $I \bar{A} M I$



# introduction

exit from X 0330 1995 9PM (2100 hours)

Knowledge over money: Yes. Money depends upon the civilization. Knowledge is a process that automates it's host with reflections, images, representations, Ideas...

1995 03 31 Friday 1230AM (0030): A reminder of the reality of the tensions between Sherry and I. I could no longer handle Sherry and Lorraines "cute" attitudes on the way back from Santo Fe. We had spent a pleasant evening listening to Jason play/sing at Santo Fe. Sherry was kissing me and holding me all night, holding on to me as though a possession. I enjoyed this, and I actually saw a happy side of Sherry that I rarely see. On the way home though, with Sherry being a backseat driver, and complaining about the music, I lost control and said aloud, "I CAN'T WAIT TO BE ALONE."

I got pulled over for doing about 35 in a 25 (but really - as I found out from the officer - I got pulled over for suspicion of robbery. A house had just been robbed down the street by people in a red four door.)

On the way home, Sherry was on my case about my remarks about wanting to be alone. She told me I would be getting my wish very soon. We screamed at one another. I think I am ashamed to mention.



Why did I blow up? Why did I see red and start calling Sherry a fucking snotty brat? Why did I take her gift of "kisses" and step all over them with my violent temper?

break

How does she get me so angry? I wanted to brake something. Would I blow up at another woman the same way were she to get a bit too pushy, bossy, snotty?

I can't change my behavior - the shouting, the driving fast, the slamming of the garage door. Sherry and I are at a point in our relationship that all we see is the end, and the end could be today, tomorrow, or any time soon.

When she showered me with affection, publically expressing her love for me, I actually began to relax a little about our seperating. I thought I may be pushing things; but upon beholding the violent rage released / triggered by an attitude, I admit that I ~~will~~ would be wise to get Sherry out of this house before I begin to verbally abuse her.

I will also be careful not to get too intimate with another woman any time soon.

03 31 02.00! = pushing the cat out, I watched Sherry leave with







$$2 \int_1^{10} x^2 dx$$

$$\begin{aligned} \Rightarrow 2 \left( \frac{x^3}{3} \right) \Big|_1^{10} &= 2 \left[ \frac{10^3}{3} - \frac{1}{3} \right] \\ &= 2 \left[ \frac{1000}{3} - \frac{1}{3} \right] = 2 (999/3) \\ &= 2 \cdot 333 = 666 \end{aligned}$$



Why would I be doing homework, reading,  
expanding my computer if I were going  
to end my life anytime soon?  
I hope I get that book on  
Mental problems soon, for I do believe  
I suffer from a hypertrophied  
consciousness that exposes my psyche  
to much deeper degrees of pain on  
the levels that I make no distinction  
between intellect and emotion.

If I can tear myself away from the bars I  
may be able to at least salvage  
my own existence. The pain is  
getting worse, not better. I thought  
I had surmounted self destruction -  
and yet I am on the verge of  
complete self annihilation!

The only reason I have to exist at all is  
to be a part of the general misery.  
Sure there are those who would  
proclaim defensively, "speak for yourself!"

- and to these dogooders and optimists,  
to those who delight in the  
struggles of existence, I say:

"No matter. I will keep it to myself.  
Go on. Enjoy yourself. Gather riches.  
Indulge in sexual delight. I will do  
the same. In the end, it  
does not matter what any of us believe  
about the nature of existence.

It is what it is, and no one can  
trick death. So why the struggle?

We speak of "the cost of living"?  
Do we want to pay for pain?

1995.11.07



[735]

I diagnose myself as manic-depressive, alcoholic, drug dependent = BIPOLAR DISORDER

HYPMANIA = pathological enthusiasm

"because mania impairs judgement, individuals sometimes make decisions with harmful long term consequences —

[9PM]

This has been a long day indoors. I will drive to Santa Fe for some wings and VO. I am suffering from mental disorders and substance/alcohol dependence. I completed a program for COS116. I will complete assignments for COS126 tomorrow before class, and hopefully I will catch up on reading for COS116.

I want to get out of the house for an hour or so else it will be a night of suicidal thoughts.

I am my doctor. I prescribe a couple drinks and some Buffalo Wings.

[1130PM]

3 vodka+ oj's before returning home to leave tender messages to Sherry on her machine.

8 November 1995 Wednesday

[11AM]

still feel bruised ribs, but the degree of pain is subsiding. I have other interests besides Sherry, Nervulis and Francis Soto. Both of them are of no concern to me. I am computer blue: "where is my love life? What can it be? There must be something wrong with the machinery."



CO-CHAOS  $\Rightarrow$  complementary chaos

Considers bifurcation as it develops in the I Ching -  
 YIN  $\Rightarrow$  -- (0) YANG  $\Rightarrow$  — (1)

To a higher order:  
 stable yin == (0) 00  
 stable yang == (3) 11  
 changing yin == (1) 01  
 changing yang == (2) 10

Note: Gottfried Wilhelm Leibniz, the great German mathematician philosopher, thought up WESTERN BINARY COUNTING.  
 Leibniz was stunned to find that the binary code he thought he'd just invented had actually long preceded him in Chinese Scholarship.

I AM A MONK OF A NEW ORDER OF CHAOS.  
 I am writing down the bones.

binary means on/off, the 0-1 state of ~~alternation~~ ALTERNATION.  
 Leibniz essentially saw yin and yang as binary code.

-- = 0

— = 1

== = 00 = 0

== = 01 = 1

== = 10 = 2

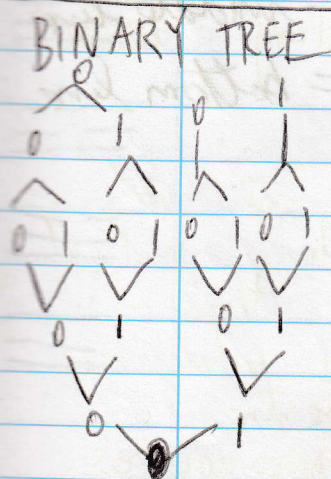
== = 11 = 3

== =  $\frac{\text{yin}^2}{\text{yin}}$

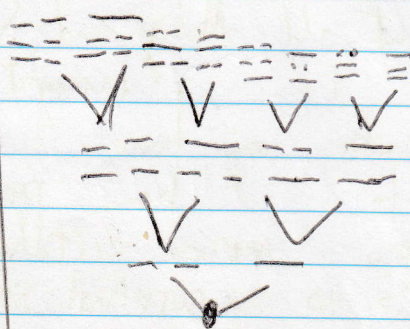
== =  $\frac{\text{yang}^2}{\text{YIN}}$

== =  $\frac{\text{yin}^2}{\text{yang}}$

== =  $\frac{\text{yang}^2}{\text{yang}}$



ANALOG TREE





trigrams  $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{---} \end{smallmatrix} = 000 = 0$

$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{--} \end{smallmatrix} = 001 = 1$  |  $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{--} \end{smallmatrix} = 010 = 2$

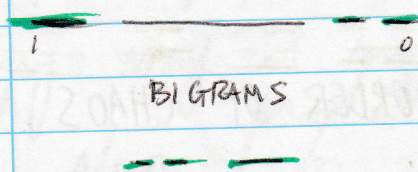
$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{--} \end{smallmatrix} = 011 = 3$  |  $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{--} \end{smallmatrix} = 100 = 4$

$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{--} \end{smallmatrix} = 101 = 5$  |  $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{--} \end{smallmatrix} = 110 = 6$

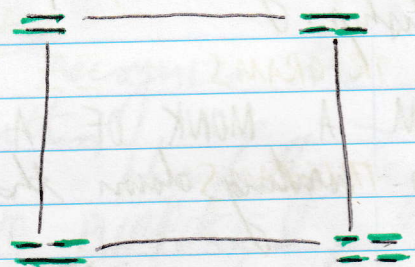
$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{--} \end{smallmatrix} = 111 = 7$

fractal trigram  $\begin{smallmatrix} \text{---} \\ \text{---} \\ \text{---} \end{smallmatrix} = \frac{\text{YANG}^3}{\text{YIN}^2 \text{YANG}}$

•  
STATIC  
POINT

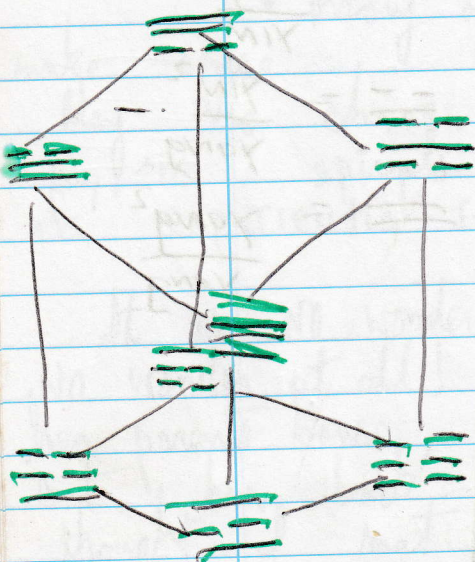
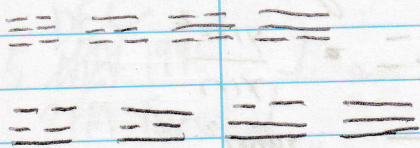


BIGRAMS



YIN ANG YANG

TRIGRAMS



~~width pole =~~

depth pole = top line

height pole = middle line


width pole = bottom line



# THE CHAOS TRANCE 361

The pairing of the 8 TRIGRAMS is what the I CHING uses to in its next level of development: 64 hexagrams.

a hexagram is six lines deep. English hexagram comes from Greek hex meaning six and gram meaning line.

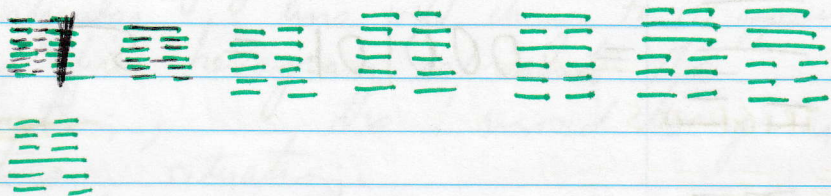
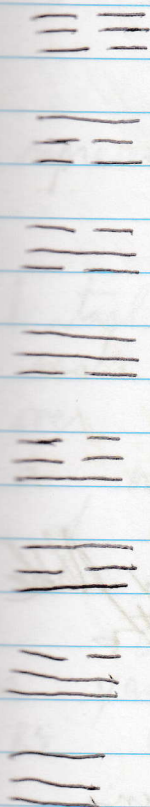
Just as  is two interactive triangles, not just 6 lines - so too the I CHING Hexagram is two interactive trigrams. In a hexagram, these trigrams represent two PERIOD 3 WINDOWS that show 2 chaos systems counterposed in dynamic balance.

The plan is not just  $2^6$  lines = 64 hexagrams; but rather, it is also  $2^3 \times 2^3 = 64$  different patterns of finely tuned complementary chaos.

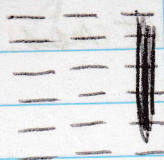
UPPER TRIGRAMS



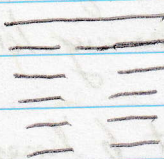
LOWER TRIGRAMS



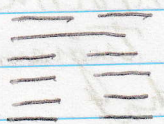




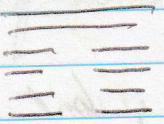
$$= 000000 = 0$$



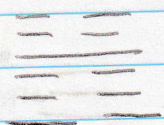
$$= 000001 = 1$$



$$= 000010 = 2$$



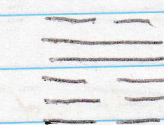
$$= 000011 = 3$$



$$= 000100 = 4$$



$$= 000101 = 5$$



$$= 000110 = 6$$



$$= 000111 = 7$$

I think I will drive over to the Barnes and Noble  
for a cup of coffee and a look at the  
I CHING. I am ready.

I will study the I CHING while studying  
DIGITAL PROGRAMMING. I am  
a yota sorta creatia.



17 Dec 1995 Sunday 130 PM :

I will begin writing to the future, to the others that will come after me. I cannot communicate my philosophy - and I call it my - to people around me.

I am a philosopher, and I have been a philosopher since I was young. People would tell me and continue to tell me to this day that I was/am "TOO DEEP".

Nowadays people have a common way of dealing with philosophers. They will resort to "the shit is getting deep" or "money talks, bullshit walks". I have grown disgusted with the bar people as quickly as, if not quicker than, I grew disgusted with the ignorammuses in the rooms of Alcoholics Anonymous!

Now I have to restrain my intellect when in the company of others! False modesty is a lie that one will have to cease telling if one wants to maintain any degree of peace of mind.

I may be outspoken, but I am a MIND to be reckoned with!

A Woman is attracted to a man as a mate not for his external qualities, but more for his interior character. I may be attractive to a woman physically, but when she catches a glimpse of the dark denial of the will to live, she withdraws.



There is nothing but Apple Jacks cereal in the house. I have a couple boxes of cereal in the house, a gallon of milk in the refrigerator at the shop, and a rotting \$10.00 duck in the defrosting pile of shit I refer to as my refrigerator.

I am tempted to go to the local mall and check out a small unit with a freezer. I am ready to take a vacation day on Monday. I truly do not want to go to work tomorrow if I can get a refrigerator today. I will spend some cash on some food.

The will to live wants a refrigerator - not me. I don't even want to live. It is the spirit that moves in all things, that breathing demand to eat that has a heart beat.

Why the presence of Mind in the midst of all this struggling for self preservation and regeneration? My life would be simpler if I were an idiot, but because of an overdeveloped intellect, I am cursed with deep sadness upon honest reflection of the nature of existence.

Existence itself, even on the brightest of days, is a burden that demands action. To be idle for too long would mean death for creatures who move about. Plant life cannot move about as animal life does. I consider birds to be animals like us. Birds are an odd animal just as human beings are odd animals, odd forms of life.



What is the mental condition FREEDOM? What is meant by freedom (of the will)? What is the difference between FREEDOM OF THE WILL (an oxymoronic phrase) and FREEDOM AS A MENTAL CONDITION?

Close the door. put out the light  
No they won't be home tonight...  
the winds of Thor are blowin' cold... Who is ODIN?  
ODIN = WATON = BUDDHA = OM = PRESENCE-OF-MIND

"The will", "the Eater of Food" will seek to EAT FOOD.  
Yea, an eater of food eats food. All Eaters of Food who continue to EAT FOOD will continue.  
Yea, these eaters will continue to eat.

In a more passionate manifestation of "the will", we witness the Humber of Sexy Fragrances. My nostrils flare as I breathe in the scent of Phadra, the ONE AND ONLY Phadra.

[i What is MAGIC?]

Let me LOVE!!!

magic

SNARE

BASS

high hat

1 AND 2 AND 3 AND 4